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(Successor to Tribune Citizen.)

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## A FARMER ANSWERS BRYAN.

Mr. Bryan is pointing to the chamber of a few of the many letters he is receiving from Democrats opposing his stand on the tariff question, especially his demand for free wool, but one of another kind seems to have slipped in. Of E. Neithausen of Newark, Ohio, comes as follows:

"I raise sheep and for the last two seasons the price which I have been getting for wool has been very low. This year I got 18 cents a pound and a few years ago I got around 16 cents a pound. I cannot get up a unit of clothing for 15¢ now as I could a few years ago. Can the high protectionists explain why clothing costs more when the price of wool goes down? If this country is to have reciprocity, then the farmers ought to have as good a thing given them as the manufacturers get."

Students: Mr. Bryan's editor let something slip. That letter probably appeared in the *Commoner* when it was intended to appear in the next day's Senate basket.

It is highly interesting to note that while our Democratic friends, under Mr. Bryan's domination, are crying aloud for free wool, they are simply trying to ruin the producer, whereas the manufacturer is given all the protection he demands and more. It is quite plain from the farmer's letter that the same manufacturer who once paid him 16 cents for wool now pays him about half that amount, yet he has not reduced the price of the manufactured article. Gramming that this manufacturer has been forced to pay higher wages, freight rates, rentals and that every expense he has in his plant has been increased, there is no sound argument to indicate that if free wool is good for the country and the sheep grower it is not good for the maker of wool goods; our Democratic friends are slightly inconsistent, to put it mildly. They seek to destroy the wool growing industry by shearing it of all protection and they permit the makers of wool goods to go on as before. If there is any merit in free trade, it should apply to all or to none.

Mr. Bryan should answer the farmer's letter. Now that it breaks into the *Commoner* its arguments should be explained away or else Mr. Bryan will have to take back what he said about Mr. Underwood and some more of them.

## HIS TROUBLE.

A respondent citizen of Chicago writes to the Daily News describing his deplorable situation, and asking the world in general if there is no relief.

He is 30 years old, sober and industrious. He has an ordinary education and good health and there isn't a lazy bone in his body, yet he can make no headway. He would like to be married and have his own home, but seems doomed to a life of poverty and would not ask any woman to share his lot. He has worked at a dozen different occupations, and has always done his best, but has never been able to get a permanent job with prospects of promotion. He says there are hundreds of men similarly situated and nobody with doubt his statement. Unfortunate of that class can be found anywhere—and the remedy is in their own hands.

This Chicago individual who is too poor at thirty years to get married is a "handsy man." He works first at this thing, and then at the other, a lack of all trades. The lack of all trades has more competition than any other man for the money is full of him.

A man at 30 is quite young and should not despair. He should select some trade in which he thinks he might excel, and then learn it the right way, beginning as though he were a boy. He will have to take his wings at first, but he is working for the future. If he has the right start in him he can fit himself for big wages in three or four years, and then he is still a young man, with all kinds of possibilities in sight. It is better to be able to do one thing well than to do a dozen things indifferently. There always is work for a good plumber, a good painter, a good mason, or any other good workman, but there is no demand for the man who can do a little of everything.

A man 30 years old should have sense enough to realize this, and should try to fit himself for profitable

employment instead of writing his name across to the newspapers.

The educators assembled at San Francisco declare that most of the children in the public schools are treated with dispensed with. When the average age rises to such an extent the teacher often feels it is in the best interest of the students to give the teacher a full view of the teacher behind him. It is no wonder that the eyes are averaged most of the time.

Albuquerque has no Black Hand and we are glad of it. The Standard Oil Company is thoroughly decent and the gas is kept out in order and the justice done to all concerned. At present we know that there are no evil spires to the story and it is to be hoped that a thorough trial of the case will show just what there is to it.

The editor of a weekly paper in New Mexico complains that he always comes a nonentity and that the whole town is growing fast since the railroads are built. We have seen the same thing always seems to happen to him before he has time to write anything for his paper. At present the town has two daily papers and growing both have their drawbacks.

It may be merely a coincidence, but somehow of another when a millionaire speculator gets in debt to us, that he has to show to get out somehow. This morning to J. Porter Jones, formerly a prominent resident of Albuquerque.

The recent hard winds have reflected the trees of many orchards of some of their bark. In many places the ground is covered with the fruit, although the appearance of the trees does not give the effect that they have lost any of their fruit. This will prevent the breaking of many trees as they are too heavily loaded.

A reorganization of the Automobile Club will be effected this evening. E. A. Calfee, cashier of the First National Bank, is president of this organization. A movement will be taken up this evening that will tax each auto owner \$1 per month to work the county roads indiscriminately. The club will work in conjunction with the county commissioners in the good roads matter. There are 260 auto license issued from the city clerk's office. This will give \$250 to spend on the roads each month.

Read & Wilson, surveyors, have just finished the topographical survey for the Penn Valley Irrigation company of their 3,000 acres of land near South Springs, including the tract bought from the Hagerman estate. This is the country that is backed by E. B. Schenckert, president of the Albuquerque Commercial Club, and M. L. Simmers, assessor of Bernartito county. The land will be divided into ten and thirty-acre tracts, water rights being used by the Losansky engineers and the tracts put on the market.

E. B. Roberts has sold his 26-acre, three-year-old orchard to a gentleman from Midland, Texas, for \$3,000 per acre. This orchard lies one mile south of Hagerman. Mr. Roberts will remain at Hagerman. The purchaser will live on the orchard.

Judge William H. Peay has issued an order for a special term of court to be held in Clovis the third Monday in September, which will fall on the 13th. Only ordinary business will be attended to. All sessions in Custer county are special sessions, as the law has never fixed regular dates for that county.

Hoke Smith is now senator from Georgia. By the way, how does Hoke feel about "immediate admission?"

A man walked all the way from Glorieta to Albuquerque only to be given ten days in jail, but even at that it was worth it.

Mrs. Elmer changed her name yesterday to Geronima. She had nothing to lose and everything to gain so far as names go.

A larger ten years old has been arrested at Los Angeles. Thus does the my life of that sainted city infect even those of tender years.

And Waggon Mount expects to have the biggest team at the coming territorial fair.

The worst feature of that heat wave is the length of time it takes to properly ice a watermelon in Texas.

We must apologize to the Yaquis. They are not yet on the war-path, it seems.

Take the muzzle off the stethoscope.

## BUSINESS MEN'S LUNCHEON SUCCESS

Monthly Gathering of Las Cruces Merchants at Lunch Discusses Mesilla Valley Fair.

*Special Correspondence to the Herald*, Las Cruces, N. M., July 13.—The second successful business men's luncheon was held in Elks' hall this day, nearly 75 of the most progressive citizens in the valley being present. In the absence of President Nick Goller, Dr. H. E. McBride presided. The speakers were Dr. H. E. McBride, Francis E. Lester, W. C. Frenger, Moses B. Stevens, R. P. Porter, Isidor Armijo, J. H. May, Henry Stoen, M. C. O'Hara and others. The subject of most of the addresses was the Las Cruces fair, and enthusiastic reports of progress on that enterprise were made. Co-operation was also discussed.

Will Jacoby, Moses B. Stevens, N. C. Frenger and Isidor Armijo will have charge of the next banquet. H. B. Lind suggested that the question of good roads be discussed at the next meeting.

If you want a stylish horse and buggy, see W. L. Trimble, 113 North Second St. Phone No. 3.

## SERIOUS CHARGE IS SHOWN TO BE NOT WELL FOUNDED

T. G. Nowlin, Special Officer at Roswell Dismissed by Court and Woman Promptly Leaves Pecos City.

## Special Correspondence to the Herald.

Roswell, N. M., July 12.—T. G. Nowlin, special police officer of this city, was tried in Justice of the Peace R. D. Morris' court yesterday on complaint of Mrs. Stella Higgins, charging him with criminal assault. After a full afternoon trial the judge acquitted the prisoner. It was proven that the complainant had been a woman of questionable character, and that the accused officer went there-in the discharge of his duties to advise the woman that she must stop street walking. She and her husband left this morning for Paris, Texas, to live.

Rev. C. C. Hill, county superintendent, and members of the Hormel-Hill Realty company, paid his respects this morning to J. Porter Jones, formerly a prominent resident of Albuquerque.

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## ESTANCIA FARMER IS RICH IN POTATOES AND BEANS

J. W. White Wants Twenty Five Men to Take Care of Monster Yield on His 1100 Acre Ranch in Valley.

*Special Correspondence to the Herald*, Willard, July 13.—J. W. White of Mineralia is in town today, putting notices asking for twenty-five men to assist with caring for his 1100-acre bean crop. Mr. White will pay \$1 a day with board to laborers from now until time to harvest his crop. He has now twenty men at work on his farm near Mineralia. A few days ago he made a contract with Frank Johnson to care for all the acres of beans from now until harvest time and also to gather the tubers for sale of the crop. Mr. White was formerly station agent for the Santa Fe at the ozone town, but gave up his position about one year ago because he believed all that is necessary to make this part of New Mexico one of the most productive in the state is the right kind of men in charge of the farming and a little irrigation in dry years. Last season one of the hottest for many years, Mr. White did not get his seed back, but believing that this would be a good year he planned every acre of land he owned and could plant in beans and potatoes. Now with the prospect of three or four hundred dollars per acre in sight for his potato crop and potatoes selling at \$6.00 per bushel, he naturally feels enthusiastic about the future of the Estancia valley.

Of course he thinks the black bean soil around his home town the best, but he is inclined enough to admit that if the other farmers in the valley work their ground as he does they can raise crops that will be about as good as his. Will Jacoby, Moses B. Stevens, N. C. Frenger and Isidor Armijo will have charge of the next banquet. H. B. Lind suggested that the question of good roads be discussed at the next meeting.

Fruit jar rubbers, doz.... 5c and 10c Paraffine wax, pound..... 15c Extra fruit jar covers, doz.... 25c Pint fruit jars, doz.... 70c Quart fruit jars, doz.... 80c 10-lb. pail leaf lard..... \$1.15 5 pkgs. Arbuckles coffee..... \$1.15

THE MAZE.  
WM. KIEKE, Proprietor,  
211 South First Street.



SPOT SEEKS THE SPOTLIGHT. WILL R. MOORE.

The spectator enjoying the good comedy and refined vaudeville at the Crystal theater rarely suspects that perhaps a better show is going on in the operator's shop, where Will R. ("Spot") Moore can furnish amusement to the casual visitor by the hour. The "crystal twins," he styles himself and Alex Knapp, a wide-awake policeman.

Everything is not in a name. Now Spot has not a spotted reputation, though he is known by this name in many spots from Maine to Mexico. He was down in Mexico several years ago. When they began calling him "Spot" he came back to Albuquerque in despite of escaping the name.

Last night the Crystal twins gave one of their sideshows. As usual Spot did all the talking and Mr. Knapp maintained the balance of the act.

"A big fat woman came to Knapp here last night," said he. "She was the fattest woman I ever saw. Almost as fat as Knapp. She said a man had been following her all day, shadowing her everywhere she went, and she wanted Knapp to arrest him."

"Knapp went after him. The man said: 'Please don't take me away from her. Her shadow is the only real spot in town.'

Woman's perspiration from his brow Spot noted at the sheetiron wall paper and said:

"No, I'm a warm one."

Which proves it.

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## THE CONVICT'S STORY.

Good enough Judge! Ha! How was that?

I guess that I'm to blame. Yes—guilty, drunk, Yes, Honor, If them is both the same But for me tell my story, Judge, Why I am here today.

Live got to tell it somehow!

I'm not right yet, but say When I have told my story I'm sure

You'll think me a bad man.

Won't blame me if I drink.

Yes, I was married fellow,

The girl was blue a queen,

And I was proud to work for her.

Our love was called severe.

She took to painting china,

Card trays and turnip mats,

Pin trays and bon bon plates;

From mom to mom to mom to mom.

With pallet, puff and brush.

And everything was turns and off.

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## THE PASSING OF THE HOBBLE SKIRT.

There is a general awakening among the paragraph writers and comedians throughout the country at the cessation of the hobble skirt. For many days it has formed the chief theme of their writings and while they pocketed many jokes at it in public, secretly they were always grateful. The hobble skirt has been the source of amusement just as the paragraphs about it have filled more or less space. And usually it has been more.

Now there is nothing left for the poor humorists to say about the hobble skirt but to pronounce enviously upon it.

But to return to the subject, setting practical things aside.

The hobble skirt has had many successors. The bacchus gown is a conspicuous example. Lettuce is an affair with patches of a different kind of goodness hanging from the hem. We have them in our progressive city. They look as though the original material of the gown ran out before the blouse was finished, and a patch had been stuck on while the wearer made a second trip to the Golden Rule.

Such a gown passed a well intentioned matron of this town on Central avenue yesterday, and the lady enquired the wearer as to inform her that her skirt was torn at the side.

And then what?

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## FOND FATHER STOPS Y